West Coast Friendship

Are you out there Where the rainy days begin To feel rather sad And the walls are closing in Like the darkness around me It's so hard to look away When the daylight doesn't ever stay Above this dull apartment view Oh, I will surround you

It's quite clear that I'm stuck here So I'll devise a plan And cut out a door in my new living room floor The porch light is so bright That I will quickly sneak down the dark metal shape Of the rusty fire escape

I bought a one way ticket Cause I knew I'd never see the ground Unless I was aboard a jet plane And we were going down When I wiped the tears from my eyes The warm water took me by surprise And I woke up beside the ocean I realized I must be in California

Aloha, my happy west coast friends Do you feel alive When the breaking waves arrive And wash all around you The beach homes and ocean side Are quite well known by the evening tide And we can sleep where we reside With redwoods around us The blue air is up there And could I bring it down I bottle it up and save it for a sweet summer night

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Am I awake or is this just a dream?

The new year is out here And I will make a lovely list Of your charms So I'll never feel alone in your arms

I must be in California I must be in California **Owl City**

I must be in California